Monday afternoon
Nov 13 1842

Dear Debora

"To use Anne's preface to all her actions "I have generously" set up a sheet to you, my heart almost fails me, but if I wait any longer I shall be overwhelmed. They have told you that Elisabeth Lamson and Sarah are staying here I suppose, Yesterday we none of us went to meeting. Elizabeth & Caroline took tea at Chauncy place according to invite. and all went in the evening but Sarah, Warren and myself who were rather poorly. Wendall was there and told them one piece of news. which you must keep as secret as the grave for Anne Terry does not wish it to be known, all her jewelery to the amount of three hundred dollars has been stolen from the Tremont Bank. her beautiful cameos you remember, Day & night and all, gone. after they were gone Cutler and Hervey came and spent the evening. Hervey had been all day at Mason Street making the Sabbath a "day for more systematic iniquity" tell Ma for her comfort that he is dissecting almost all the time. The evening was enlivened by all the sermons & hymns ever read by all the ministers in the State, Hervey has Knapp to perfection. also Rogers of Winter Street, and it is worth a walk from Weymouth to hear Maria & Lucia give Aunt Rachel & Granma.

Monday, got letters from Anne, A very witty letter from Edmund enclosing 4 very witty articles from the Latimer journal. then Fred Cabot called & brought a letter from Mrs Follen to Maria. then came Susan Cabot, then came Fred Cabot again, & William Channing, who one would think had just come to Bosting, so great is his greenness I think you must have been disappointed in the Journal to day's is better. It is to come out 3 times a week, in the evening we went to Parkers lecture it was not as crowded as usual on account of the rain, it was an admirable lecture pitching into the Bible People are all stirred up about Latimer. Susan Cabot said that Dr Wilds had come out a flaming abolitionist & was shinning from house to house. Mrs Follen had a letter from Harriet Martineau, saying she was no better. Channing said that a clever piece had been sent to the Journal to the tune of "Gaily the troubadour", every verse ending with "Boston boys, Boston boys, catch me my slave", we think it is by Mrs Follen; Sunday Maria was shut up in her sanctum all the morning & ground out some capital verses to be sung round the court house during the trial. I will copy them for you, Yesterday afternoon Maria called at Ellis Gray Lorings he has got perfectly well, the Tunbridge ware has come, it is beautiful, there is two hundred and fifty dollars worth. tea caddys, card baskets & card cases, work boxes &c it's much handsomer, Ellis says than the wood work. there is to be a board meeting at Ellis's Friday night about the Standard ~~it~~ is $2 a 3000 in debt. Mrs Child has had but two hundred dollars of her salary this year, neither has Hopper Mrs C ~~has~~ can not pay her board and is literally in rags Garrison has gone to Western New York. Collins is left there

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with a pleurisy fever. James Russell Lowell has sent his ~~[illegible]~~ piece for the Liberty Bell. An Elegy on Dr Channing very well & preferable I think to his sonnets. Maria White wrote a very decent letter, enclosing $5 for the Standard & saying that her promise to write for the Bell depended upon her writing anything she thought good enough & she was sorrowfully obliged to say that she could grind out nothing; thus you see defrauding Lucia & I of the nuts we expected. I begin to have quite an exalted opinion of her. Mrs Follen has sent a very good translation from the German. "To the Noble Oppressed"

Wednesday Maria has seen John Parkman who asked to write for the Lib Bell ~~he~~ he means to call here this morning. We keep receiving the wittiest notes from Edmund who is detained at Dedham by a swelled face, which he says "adds very much to the amount if not to the character of his personal charms". I will send you Annie's letter.

Tuesday afternoon. Dear Deborah, Caroline and Elizabeth have just got off in an agony no way inferior to the thousands with which we have been convulsed I am in a great hurry and can only say that I send every thing I can think of. Tell Aunt Mary that I dont understand a word of what she says about the carpet, and Warren has not been home to dinner. I will give him the letter when he comes and he will ~~do~~ I suppose what is necessary. I send the lace I hope it will be approved of we just expended the dollar and did very well with it I think

I will go on writing to you every night

Tell Aunt Mary if she wants more lace, send word

A thousand kisses to my dear Annie & much love to Lizzy ~~we~~ shall come out as soon as the trial is over

Affly yrs Emma

Song of the People
during Latimers trial.

tune, Auld lang syne.

Come gather round the spot, my friends,
And breathlessly await
The single word on which depends,
The Freedome of a State.
Come ~~men of gallant~~ gentlemen of Suffolk now
And bend the steady knee
That never bends but when ye vow
Forever to be free!

Look – Judges of our Commonwealth,
How thick the grand array
That gathers not by trick or stealth,
But openly as day!
The Law is with us in its might!
Bold Essex comes to see,
If her true children have the right
To gather peacefully

Next noble Norfolk takes her stand
For Liberty and Law!
Her offspring are a stalwart band
Her faith without a flaw
"Ready aye ready" mid the roll
Of musketry are we!–
We have no armour; so each soul
From fear and doubt are free.

Hark! "Bristol now for Latimer"
That brother voice of cheer
Shall bid a slumbering nation stir
The flame it kindles here.
Now "Berkshire to the soul of Gray"
Ye need not strike him down,
The tyrants heart shall shrink away
Beneath a freemans frown.

Old Plymouth of the Puritans
Has sent her children here
To mark how strong a brother stands,
To raise for Sprague, a cheer
Oh! judge a righteous judgement now
Let Massachussetts see
How never with to slavery bow
She'll give thee, three times three!

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But if thou judge unrighteously,
  Hear countless thousands swear
To scoff the shameful memory
  Of guilt they will not share.
Now God do so to him and more,
  If ever from this day,
A son that Massachussetts bore
  The fugitive betray!!

Miss Debora Weston
Weymouth
Mr Kingsbury

The narrowest lace was a remnant which we got for 8 cts !!! every body guesses 25 cts as its price